THE

WEEKLY VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

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THE MAN OF INTEGRITY.

(Continued from page 250.)

BY this conversation Eliza discovered that the vanity of Harriet was piqued because Warren paid her no particular attention, and subsequent circumstances confirmed her in that opinion. Mr. Wintertop that day dined with them, and proposed a party to the play. Warren declined; alledging, that he had a friend to meet at five o'clock, but would probably find them in the house. As no places were taken, they repaired to the theatre at an early hour; the party consisting of Mrs. Franklin, Harriet, Eliza, and Wintertop. An almost empty box was opened for them, which they entered; but the first seat was occupied by a youth whose habit displayed the extreme of fashionable undress; his hair was uncombed, his linen tumbled, his boots dirty, and every thing about him denoted carelessness, except the *bronze* on his face, which was put on with great nicety, and could scarcely be distinguished from the healthful glow of manhood. One delicately white hand was employed in picking his teeth, while with the other he beat time to the overture, with a small rattan, upon his boots: he slightly surveyed the group as they entered, but never changed his posture, which was an elegant loll from one end of the bench to the other. They had hardly seated themselves, when Warren entered. "This is in an awkward box," said he to Harriet: "why are you not in the front row?" "Oh," said she, loud enough to be heard by the lounger, "there is a man keeping places."

The beau had not been unnoticed by Warren, who secretly enjoyed this sneer; and Eliza was much astonished when she saw him approach the uncourteous stranger, and slap him on the shoulder, crying, "Why, Sir Tancred, what, in the name of fashion, brought you here at this hour?" Chain me to the earth," yawned the Baronet, unclosing his eyes, "if I can remember: but I suppose I did not know where I was coming; for I dined at three, to accomodate a country quidnunc of an uncle, who is cursedly rich. Well, he shirked the bottle so as I could not drink. Alone I left him to his nap, and strolled this way. I could call on no one, for all the world is at dinner. But who have you there?" "Prithee rise, and make room, and you shall be informed." Sir Tancred Torpid made an effort, and Warren handed Eliza forward, announcing her to the Baronet. "And this," added he, "is my fair hostess, Miss Harriet Franklin: I think you have seen the lady before." "Faith, it may be so; my memory is very treacherous." "I hope we do not *discommode* the *baron knight*," said Mrs. Franklin, as she took the seat he had just vacated. Sir Tancred stared and gaped, but made no reply. "How cursedly fatiguing it is," said he, addressing Harriet, "not to know what to do with one's self! Dont you think so, Ma'am?" "I do, indeed," she replied: "but you might have filled up the vacuum by sleeping." "No, faith; I tried it, but 'twould'nt do. I did not rise till one." "Monstrous waste of time!" exclaimed Warren. "You enjoy life famously, Torpid." "Curse me," retorted Sir Tancred, "if there is any enjoyment in it. Dressing and undressing, going to bed, and getting up, in constant rotation, eating without relishing, and drinking without tasting, are all the varieties in existence. Oh, a man of understanding must soon be sick of such insipid, fatiguing pursuits." "I grant it," said Eliza, to whom he had last spoken, "to those who know no better how to employ time, life must indeed be a pitiable burthen." "You have hit it," said Sir Tancred: "my happiest time passed at school; I wish I could be translated back into that enviable period of existence." "It would be to your advantage, upon my soul," said Warren; "for the happiness you so much deplore is only caused by the exertion of the mind." "Curse exertion; I hate exertion. I want no advice, Hal." "Then why complain, Sir Tancred?" asked Harriet. "To have your pity, charming creature." "And you have it, no doubt," observed Warren. This prattle was interrupted by the beginning of the cabinet; and

Eliza listened with rapture to the entrancing notes of Braham, the fascinating strains of Storace, and the full, melodious tones of Incledon. Having never heard an opera, the music of the piece before her afforded her extreme delight; nor withdrew she her attention till the piece was concluded; and Sir Tancred sauntered from the box in search of amusement he could never find. "Have you many such beaus in London, Mr. Warren?" she asked. "Too many who affect such absurdity," he replied. "Apathy is now the badge of high-breeding; yet there are intervals when these listless beings forget their assumed character. At the subscription houses, tavern meetings, and race course, Sir Tancred and his prototypes are all life and spirit: their *non-existent* manners are reserved for the senate house, the assembly-room, and the theatre: but for all this, Tancred is a good fellow. His father unhappily died too soon, leaving my friend his title and ample estates before he was out of his leading-sirings, as one may say. Tancred was my school-fellow and the best-natured lad among us. Now his faults are merely the result of affected imitation: he has no vices; and though he is not altogether the man I would select for a friend, the attentions I formerly experienced from his parents occasions me still to keep on sociable terms with him." The performance being ended, they returned home. Harriet was in a very ill humor; for which Eliza could account in no other way, than the notice Warren had that evening taken of her; and she had daily further opportunities of observing that his actions were under some restraint in the family. With Mr. Franklin he was ever free and conversible; to Mrs. Franklin polite, yet distant: and Mary seldom attracted the least share of his notice. With Harriet he indulged the familiarity of a brother: would sometimes seriously admonish, at others trifle as with a harmless child. This Eliza at first mistook for attachment: but his inattention in public and the capricious airs of Harriet, soon undeceived her; and she felt pleased at his discourse, though she scarcely knew why. To her, Warren was unreserved and respectful, yet never seemed desirous of being in her company, and cautiously avoided the least show of preference. Yet Eliza thought him the most interesting young man she had ever beheld, and insensibly began to feel pleasure only in his society: which she nevertheless, scrupulously concealed from Harriet, but imparted with fullest confidence to Emma, from whom she soon received the following answer:——

To Miss Eliza Franklin, London.

Your letter, my dear Eliza, as it was accompanied by one to your father, I did not read, as usual, to him: indeed, there were some passages in it that might have caused him momentary uneasiness. Perhaps you will think me romantic, when I avow, that I never thought you would marry Howard: but it is easy now to perceive which way your inclinations point: and should the esteem be reciprocal, I know not why any obstacals should arise. I wish well to Howard, he is an excellent man: but my Eliza's felicity is nearest my heart; and I am happy in being able to afford a prooff of Warren's worth, which I know will prove highly satisfactory to my friend. The Rector of Priordale, soon after the death of the amiable Mrs. Warren, mother to *your* Henry, paid his addresses to a young and gay woman, whose fortune, though large, was insufficient to support her extravagance; and, I am sorry to add, that her mind and person are both deformed, She has, however, acquired a complete sway over Mr. Warren, much to the injury of his children, a son and a daughter; and though the fortune of Henry was not diminished in consequence, the daughter was likely to be a material sufferer. My brother George and Miss Warren had long been attached; but the lady's want of fortune was, by my father, considered as a strong objection, and he haughtily forbade the union. Henry Warren, anxious for his sister's happiness, warmly stepped forward, and bestowed on her half his fortune. This generosity incensed the father, and oppressed the grateful heart of his sister; and now every thing is in a fair way for the felicity of the young couple. How few of his age would act so disinterestedly! But now, Eliza, to prepare you for the worst: I have heard hints of some rival in your way: but, before you give way to despair, I will learn the particulars. Howard talks of visiting you in London, if you make a long stay. What is to be done? Herbert begs affectionate remembrance to you. Adieu!

EMMA VILLARS.

(To be continued.)

OF THE PASSIONS, AS THEY DISPLAY THEMSELVES IN THE LOOK AND GESTURE.

[*From Dr. Beattie's Elements of Moral Science.*]

(Concluded from page 250)

OF all the physiognomists I know, ancient or modern, the most eminent is John Gaspard Lavater, a clergyman of Zurich in Switzerland. He has published two or three magnificent volumes, and adorned them with many curious drawings. The work has noble strains of eloquence, and proves the author to be a man of great piety and goodness of heart; and many of his remarks, on the human and other figures, which he presents to his reader, are such as, I think, no person of observation can refuse to acquiesce in. But he is frequently whimsical, and in an affirmation too positive. His style, though beautiful in particular passages, is upon the whole diffuse, incoherent, and declamatory, to such a degree, that I believe it would be a difficult matter to digest his notions into a system. Some persons in his neighborhood having been poisoned with the wine in the Eucharist, Lavater, supposing it had been done intentionally, preached a sermon with extraordinary vehemence; in which was this remarkable saying, which I mention, to show his confidence in his art, "I would not advise the perpetrator of this horrid deed to come in my way; for I shall certainly know him by his look, if ever I set my eyes upon him." Lavater is a man of genius and penetration, and a good deal of entertainment may be found in his book. But I am afraid it will not teach sagacity to those on whom nature has not bestowed that talent; nor form to habits of minute attention those who are habitually inattentive. And if it should encourage the unskilful to form rash judgments, there is reason to apprehend that it may do more harm than good. I shall not attempt to give a more particular account of it; for that would lead me too far from my present purpose.

Every body knows, that virtuous and innocent affections give an agreeable expression to the countenance, and criminal passions the contrary. Anger, discontent, despair, disfigure the features, distort the limbs, and give dissonance to the voice; while good humor, contentment, hope, joy, benevolence, have a pleasing effect in setting off the

body to advantage. Emotions that are innocent, and at the same time in some degree painful, as pity and rational sorrow, discompose the features; but such discomposure, far from being unseemly, may be even captivating: beauty in tears has been found irresistible. When a passion becomes habitual, it is reasonable to suppose, that those muscles, of the brows, eyes, nostrils, cheeks, and mouth, over which it has influence, will, by acting continually in the same way, produce traces in the countenance, and fix upon it a visible character. This appears even in early life. A peevish or good humored, a cheerful or melancholy boy, soon contracts what we call a peevish or good humored, a cheerful or melancholy, look. And if these dispositions continue to predominate in him, the lines produced by them in the several parts of the face, will in time become as permanent as those which are seen in the palm of the hand. What it may be, which connects certain emotions of the soul with certain configurations of the muscles of the face, and certain attitudes of the head and limbs, I cannot determine; Des Cartes and others have inquired into this matter, but without success; and, till the union of the soul and body be understood, this will probably remain a mystery impenetrable to man.

In order to form some idea of the expression of the countenance, we are desired to suppose four parallel lines to be drawn across it; one in the direction of the eye-brows, another in that of the eyes, a third in that of the lower part of the nose, and a fourth in that of the mouth. It is not meant, that these must be right lines, or parallel in the geometrical sense of the word; they are only supposed to have the same direction nearly, and to extend from the one side of the face to the other. While they remain parallel, and with little or no incurvation upwards or downwards, the countenance will indicate tranquility, that is, a composed state of mind without emotion. If they seem depressed in the middle of the face, and elevated towards the sides of it, the expression will incline to cheerfulness; if raised in the middle and depressed towards the sides, the effect will be contrary, and convey an idea of melancholy, or at least of sedateness. I do not say, that this holds invariably; I mean, that it is so for the most part: and every thing must be understood to be thus limited that relates to the present subject.

The raising of the line of the mouth at the two extremities is so well known to express cheerfulness, that unskilful painters, in order to give that meaning to their portraits, turn up the corners of the mouth, even when the rest of the countenance betokens composure, as the features of those who sit for their picture commonly do. But this contrivance produces a smirk or affected grin, rather than a smile, because the rest of the face is not conformable to it. When the lines above-mentioned, especially that of the eye-brows, (the most expressive of them all) are twisted, or irregularly bent, it generally intimates discomposure of mind, and, when much twisted, violent discomposure. There is expression too, as every body knows, in the color of certain features. A bright and sparkling eye, and increased ruddiness in the cheeks and lips, accompany keen emotions, as languid eyes and pale lips and cheeks betoken the contrary.

Admiration, as formerly observed, elevates the eye-brows, opens the mouth and eyes, fixes the attention upon the admired object, raises the hands, and spreads the fingers: astonishment opens the mouth and eyes still wider, and gives a greater and more irregular elevation to the brows. If to astonishment fear be added, both rows of the teeth will appear, and those ends of the eye-brows which are next the nose will be much wrinkled, and drawn downward so as to hide the upper eye-lid. Esteem composes the countenance, elevates the pupils of the eyes, draws the eye-brows down toward the nose, contracts the nostrils, opens the mouth a little, and gently depresses the corners of it. Veneration sometimes assumes the same appearances a little heightened, elevating the pupil of the eye till it almost disappears under the eye-lid; and sometimes shuts the mouth and eyes, inclining the face towards the ground, and spreading the hand upon the breast.

Contempt elevates and draws back the head, wrinkles and pulls down the brows, distends and raises the nostrils, shuts the mouth and depresses the corners of it, makes the under lip more prominent than the upper, turns away the face from the despised object, and directs the eyes towards it obliquely. Grief raises the brows towards the middle of the forehead, depressing them at the temples, gives a similar direction to the line of the mouth, half shuts the eyes hiding the pupils under the upper eye-lids, and frequently draws forth tears. Joy smooths the forehead, opens and illuminates the eyes, raises the brows and the corners of the mouth, gently distends the nostrils, and heightens the complexion. Laughter raises the corners of the mouth still higher, giving the same direction to the line of the brows, discovers both rows of the teeth, moistens and almost shuts the eyes, diffuses wrinkles over the several parts of the cheeks and forehead, and affects the voice in a very sensible and peculiar manner.

I need not enter further into the detail of this subject: what has been said may serve as a specimen, and that is perhaps sufficient. Descriptions of physiognomy it is not easy to make intelligible without drawings: and if one had a good assortment of these, little description would be necessary. Le Brun's Passions are in every print-shop, and must be allowed to have considerable merit; though the features expressive of the more violent emotions are perhaps exaggerated into what the Italians call *caricatura*: Chodowiecki has made some valuable additions to Le Brun, which may be found in Lavater.—I conclude with observing, that several energies of the *understanding*, as belief, doubt, perplexity, denial, &c. do also display themselves visibly in the look and gesture: as may be seen in that admirable Cartoon of Raffaelle, which represents Paul preaching at Athens.

From the Boston Gazette.

REPORT OF A CASE,

Argued and determined

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF CUPID.

Hiemal Term——Anno Amoris, 5808.

REGINA *vs.* MORTIMER.

THE Defendant was indicted for male coquetry, and the Counsel for the Government proved the following facts: He was a young man of pleasing manners and handsome address; was peculiarly fond of the company of ladies; possessed the qualities most cal-

culated to procure their esteem and admiration; had apparently been civil to several young ladies in particular, two or three of whom had the misfortune to fall in love with him; that he had conducted himself towards those young ladies in a manner extremely different from his former politeness and attention, in order to convince them they wished and expected what he could not bestow; that, in consequence of this behavior, the ladies often experienced mortifications, had lost their vivacity, become dejected, indisposed, and unhappy; and their friends procured this indictment in order to bring him to that punishment, to which his conduct made him liable.

Gaylove, Serjeant, agreed for the defendant that no offence had been proved, and therefore the indictment was not supported. Admitting all the facts above recited, said he, where is the crime? Is it criminal to be an agreeable young man, to have a handsome exterior, to be polite, accomplished and well-bred? It is indeed pretended, that he has *apparently* been particular. But is a man to be condemned for appearances; and are not young ladies very apt to suppose a gentleman partial to them, when he really cares very little about them? Do they not very often construe general civilities into designed attentions? Have they not very often fallen in love with persons, who never endeavored and never wished to obtain their affections? And how can a young man prevent or cure these follies! If he treats the lady with usual civility, does not her passion derive encouragement from his politeness? If he is cold and distant in his manners towards her, do not obstacles often kindle that flame which they were intended to extinguish? If he contradicts a report, does not the world more firmly believe it? If he endeavors to laugh it off by admitting the fact, does not every one say, "It must be true, for he confesses it?" And is a gentleman continually to be reproached, because, forsooth, a young lady is silly and weak; is he to be brought criminally to the bar, because two or three weak-headed girls fall in love with him against his will? No: let the girls subdue this idle passion: all merit is not in the possession of one person; let them examine and duly appreciate the accomplishments and characters of other young men, and divide those affections, which, when concentrated upon one individual, cannot so easily be overcome. Love is the child of fancy, and solitude, and is nursed by idleness; ladies, therefore, are peculiarly subject to its influence; but the invincibility of the passion is a doctrine now every where exploded but in a few silly novels; and the man or the woman who sluggishly languishes under its soft dominion, and cherishes that misery, which it is in their power to remedy, deserves that secret wretchedness which preys on the heart and no one ought to be punished for the sufferings of silly people, who are their own tormentors.

Besides, continued he, we have many other reasons, why the defendant should not be found guilty. And here he offered evidence to prove that the defendant, so far from being a coquette, had a serious affair of the heart in another quarter, and had made honorable overtures.

But the Court interfered and said, he had done enough, and directed the Defendant to be acquitted.

THE ADVANTAGE OF MATERNAL NURTURE.

THE first steps of man, in his career through life, are marked with imbecility and dulness of perception. It is to the mother, who has ministered to the first developement of his organs, that the task properly belongs of attending upon his successive growth, of presiding over his physical education, of supporting it, and strengthening its first operations. The tedious and difficult culture of his moral faculties is also the inheritance of the mother. It is to her he is indebted for the fugacious sparks that shine forth in its early morn. In a word, it is for the mothers that is reserved the imprescriptible right, the honorable function, of satisfying our first physical wants, and lighting our tottering steps with the first lamp of education.

Helpless infancy must certainly perish in the midst of difficulties, constantly springing up in the way of its precarious existence, if the mother, opposing her bosom to its wants and anxieties did not take care to smooth for its delicacy the arduous *route* that leads to complete maturity, and which prepares lasting health for old age. Our physical happiness is therefore the work of our tender mothers; but our moral felicity more particularly belongs to them, as they know how to conduct us to that blissful state through the path of pleasure.

Were all women, obedient only to the voice of Nature, never to withdraw themselves from the influence of her benign laws, it would be useless, at this time of day, to demonstrate the advantages that flow from maternal nurture; it would be even ridiculous to remind them of the evils that afflict this interesting part of society, when they dare to dispense with a duty so useful to themselves, so necessary to social happiness. But, since the tyrant laws of Custom still hold some sway, we must combat with prejudice, encourage those who submit to it, and propose true mothers as models for their imitation.

Blooming Health is the most precious attribute of Beauty, and is justly reckoned among the number of advantages resulting from maternal nurture. The delightful brightness which sheds its lustre over this delicate, and, at the same time, this most feeling and amiable part of the creation, is never more manifest than during the time of nurture. At this æra, the woman undergoes a kind of happy metamorphosis, which almost renders her difficult to be known. Her skin becomes fine, soft, and fair; her features are refined into an uncommon degrees of sweetness, under the influence of this new regimen. The too-ardent carnation of her cheeks, tempered by the milky revolution, assumes a milder teint. Her manner, more tender, more expressive, announces new enjoyments, and sentiment, reflected from maternal happiness.—The movements of her person less alert, less accelerated, are more flexible, more graceful and free. Her voice is more tender, tuneful, and harmonious. The fulness of figure, which shuns the petulancy of youth, unfolds the tissue of the skin, and gives it that freshness and color which all the ephemeral agents of the costly toilet never could bestow. The young wife, whom languor held captive before her marriage, feels animation increasing with increase of person, and, becoming a nurse, acquires the bloom of the rose, instead of the paleness of the lily, that faded on the virgin cheek.

This new beauty has much more right to our adorations; but while it entrances the soul with pleasures before unknown, it commands respect, abashes boldness, repels coquetry, and dissipates, as it were by enchantment, the sombre clouds of jealous suspicion. All the world presses round such a mother: respect and attentions anticipate all her wishes. The heart of pleasure sighs in acknowledgment of her victory; but love, timid and confounded, dares not to approach the bosom, in whose presence he trembles with veneration and despair.

ANECDOTES OF THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER OF RUSSIA.

A PRINCESS residing in Petersburgh wrote to the Emperor, complaining of the rigor of the law which authorizes creditors to sue for payment of debts due to them, and eventually to expose to sale the property of their debtors without reserve. This lady represented to his majesty that the debts for which she was sued had been contracted by her husband for estates which he purchased much above their value; she therefore requested that his majesty would make an exception from the law in her favour. She received the following answer:—

"*To the Princess, &c. &c.*

"The representations that you have submitted to me relating to your husband, have excited my compassion. If this declaration contributes to tranquilize you, receive it as a proof that I sincerely feel for your situation, and that I am disposed to relieve you from it, could I consistently do it. If I allow myself to break through the laws in this instance, who, henceforth will think himself obliged to obey them? *Could I ever place myself above the law, I would not*; for I do not recognise, under heaven, any just authority except that which is founded on law and justice. On the contrary, I am convinced that its obligations should be stronger on me than any one else, that I should cause them to be observed; and that I must show myself just, where others may allow themselves to be indulgent. You possess too much candor not to allow the equity of these principles, and to agree with me, that it is not only impossible for me to prevent a suit for the payment of the legally acknowledged debts of your husband, but that I cannot even comply with your request, that I should order the engagements he may have contracted to be investigated by a particular commission.

"The law ought to be the same for all; and it is in virtue of that law, which extends to every person, that bills of exchange, mortgages, securities, contracts, and, in general, every engagement signed by debtors, so that their signatures cannot be mistaken, should be regarded as inviolable, and subject to no further examination. Besides, I am sufficiently acquainted with the state of your husband's fortune to hope that, by a better system of management, not only all his debts may be paid by selling a part of his property, but that there will still be a reversion to enable you to live comfortably. This hope of an amelioration of your condition gives me the satisfaction to presume that your fears originate more from your situation being unforeseen, than from its being really distressing; that they will, consequently, go off of themselves; that the law will be preserved in force; that you will acknowledge that I do what is just; and thus that you will continue to assure yourself that, wishing you all happiness, I am ever your's most affectionately,

"ALEXANDER."

Count Saltakoy having offered his majesty, in the name of the nobility of Moscow, a sum of money to be laid out in preparations for the Coronation, his majesty returned the following answer:

"Count Iwan Petrowitch,

"I am informed that the nobility of Moscow, animated by your example, design to present me with a sum of money to defray the expense of certain structures (probably triumphal arches) to be erected at Moscow upon the occasion of my coronation. I regard this intention as a proof of an attachment towards my person which highly flatters me; and I return you and the nobility my most grateful acknowledgments; but I think it necessary to inform you, that I consider any collection made for this purpose as superfluous, having already appropriated a sufficient sum to defray the requisite expenses on that occasion. If it should meet with their approbation to join together in forming an establishment of general utility, such as a school, or an hospital for the reception of the poor and sick, I should be happy to share with the nobility in the honor of such an undertaking. As to those edifices which are constructed only for a temporary purpose, and disappear with the circumstance which occasioned their erection, they are not appropriate objects for joint contributions, which may always be employed more effectually, by expending them on objects advantageous to the state. I assure myself, that, being now in possession of my opinion of your design, you will not neglect giving it another direction and object; and that the nobility of Moscow will offer me, as a proof of their attachment and love for me, the present which will be dearest to my heart, and constitute a real embellishment of the solemnity of my coronation.

"I am ever your's most

affectionately,

"ALEXANDER."

LOVE AFFAIR.

AT the last Session for Ipswich, James Payne and his friend Lot, were tried on an indictment for a joint assault on Sarah Anne Morgan. This cause, from the beauty of the lady, and the singularity of the case, excited much attention. Payne had for some time paid his addresses to Miss Morgan, with the approbation of her mother and her father-in-law, Carrington who keeps the Rose, public house, in Ipswich; but from some interested or capricious motives, the father-in-law withdrew his consent. The young lady, however, persisted in her attachment, the ring was bought, and fitted on her finger, whilst she wished that her hand might rot off if ever she gave it to another: the banns were published at Woodbridge church, where they intended to marry. She told her lover that she was going to drink tea with her aunt, who kept another public house in Ipswich, to which a post-chaise was ordered to carry her off. When she arrived at the chaise door, her heart failed, and Payne, with the help of the driver, lifted her in. Her aunt's hostler, however, rushed out,

and stopped the horses, whilst the timid and disappointed lover suffered his intended spouse to be handed out of the chaise, after having stopped her mouth with one civil kiss.

Such is the versatility of human nature (we must not say fickleness of the fair,) that Miss Morgan was induced to prefer an indictment against her lover and his friend Lot, who had no further interfered than by beckoning her out of her aunt's kitchen, where she was twirling her hat upon tip-toe of expectation.

The sentence passed by the learned Recorder (Mr. Alderson) was, that Payne, the lover, should be imprisoned for one year in Ipswich Borough gaol, and pay a fine of 20l to the king! and that Lot, whom, in his address to the jury, he compared to the trumpeter in the fable, for summoning the fair one to the field of action, should pay a fine of 20l. and be imprisoned till the fine was paid.

ABSOLUTION.

ONE Tetzel, a dominican, and a retailer of *indulgences*, had picked up a vast sum at Leipsic. A gentleman of that city, who had no veneration for such superstitions, went to Tetzel, and asked him if he could sell him an *indulgence* before hand, for a certain crime which he would not specify, and which he *intended* to commit? Tetzel said, yes, provided they could agree upon the price. The bargain was struck —The money paid, and the *absolution* delivered in due form. Soon after this, the gentleman knowing that Tetzel was going from Leipsic, well loaded with cash, way-laid him, and robbed him, and cudgelled him, and told him at parting, that *this was the crime* for which he had purchased an *absolution*. George, Duke of Saxony, a zealous friend to the court of Rome, hearing of this robbery, was at first very angry, but being informed of the whole story, laughed heartily, and forgave the criminal.

BOTH ONE.

A CLERGYMAN reproving a married couple for their frequent dissentions, which were very sinful in the eye of God and man, seeing, as he observed, that they were both *one*: "Both *one!*" cried the husband. "Was your reverence to come by our door sometimes, you would swear we were *twenty*."

FASHIONS.

[*Nothern Budget.*]

Fashions are like foreign luxuries, because they are sought for by the nobility.

Fashions are like the moon because they are always changing.

Fashions are like the blood, because they are continually circulating.

Fashions are like money for two reasons—because they render men respectable: and because they are not to be worn by poor people.

Fashions are like laws; they have their origin from princes.

Fashions are like a taylor: they are often altering garments.

Fashions are like the parson: they always appear at church.

Fashions are like gallants: they please the ladies.

Fashions are like brandy: they are used to excess.

ANECDOTE OF DR. WALKER.

DR. Walker, professor of Natural History at Edinburgh, a man of great science, and also of great worth, is not a little finical in his dress. His hair dressing was, till lately that he got a wig, the work of two or three hours every day. Once when he was travelling from Moffat, where he was then minister, to pay a visit to the late Sir James Clerk, of Pennycuick, he stopped at a country barber's shop on the way in order to have his hair dressed. The barber, who, although he had often heard of his customer, but was unacquainted with his person, did all that he could to obey his numerous directions, which he received: with astonishing patience did he for three hours curl, and uncurl, friz, and labor at the doctor's hair; at length, however, he could not avoid exclaiming, "Why, in all my life, I never heard of a man so ill to please as you, except *the mad Minister of Moffat!*"

AN IRISH GIANT.

LATELY the remains of the largest person ever known in Ireland, at least since the days of Phil Macoul, the famous Irish giant, were interred in the church-yard of Roseunallis, in the queen's county. The coffin with its contents, weighed fifty-two stone, which amounts exactly to six hundred weight. It was borne on a very long bier, by thirty strong men, who were relieved at intervals. The name of this extraordinary person is said to have been Roger Byrne, who lived at or near Burros, in Ossory, and is reported to have died of no other disease, but of suffocation, occasioned by an extremity of fat that stopped the play of the lungs, and put a period to his life, in the 54th year of his age. He was thirteen stone heavier than the noted Bright, of Maldon, whose waistcoat inclosed seven large men.—Byrne was a married man, and it is remarkable his widow is a very small woman, by whom he has left four boys.

RETORT TO PARENTAL CRUELTY.

AN old miser was on his death-bed, verbally declaring his last intentions; but alas! his eldest son had offended him past forgiveness, by his inattention to money matters, and vain were the endeavors of surrounding friends to intercede for him. "I leave my second son, Andrew, (said the dying man) my whole estate, and desire him to be frugal". Andrew, in a sorrowful tone, prayed heaven to prolong his life, that he might long enjoy it himself. "I recommend Simon, my third son, to Andrew's care, leaving him four thousand pounds."——"Ah! father, (said Simon) may you long live and enjoy it." "As for you, Dick, (said he to his eldest son) you have always been a sad dog! you'll never come to any good; you'll never be rich: I leave you a shilling to buy you a halter." —"Ah, father! (cried Dick,) "*may heaven restore you, and permit you to enjoy it yourself!*"

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, May 19, 1804.

The office of the VISITOR is removed to No. 102, Water-street, opposite the CHRONICLE office.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city clerk reports the deaths of 29 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of CONSUMPTION 7—asthma 1—childbed 2—mortification in the bowels 1—decay 2—aneucrism in the aorta 1—phthisis pulmonalis 1—abscess 1—died suddenly 1—small-pox 1—old age 1—fits 2—decline 3—pleurisy 1—dropsy 1—pneumonia 1—and 2 of disorders not mentioned.

Of whom 23 were adults, and 6 children.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Hancock county, Georgia, to his friend in North Carolina, under date of the 6th ult.

Yesterday about two o'clock in the afternoon, a tremendous tornado of a mile and a half in width, the most dreadful which has ever visited the state passed within a mile of this place. In its passage of 20 miles from the Oconee it put a period to eight lives, and crippled and wounded upwards of fifty persons, some of whose lives are dispaired of. Ten dwelling houses and a number of barns and out houses were rased to the ground, and scarcely a roof which its course and breadth included were left on a house. Not a tree of any tolerable size can be seen standing in its track.—Cabbage stocks not six inches long and pine stumps not waist high were torn up by the roots; beds, books and other furniture were carried off and no traces of some of them to be seen or heard of. A large ox cart at Mr. Wood's was taken up, the wheels fell off after whirling 200 yards in the air, and the body was carried better than half a mile before it fell to the ground —Among the unfortunate sufferers a woman and child were carried away in the whirlwind, and have not yet been found or heard of. Several horses, cattle, &c. were killed, and as our information is quite small not knowing the distance it has gone to the east (as its course was from the S. W.) it is much to be feared that more damage has been done than we have any conception of.

This whirlwind was not more uncommon than the size of the hail that preceded it, some of which fell in this place weighed five ounces, measuring eight inches round, and some inclosing small pieces of pine limbs. These things may appear incredible, but they are no less strange than lamentably true."

A point of a singular and interesting nature was on Wednesday determined by the Court of Sessions at Edinburgh. The question, taken generaly, was, whether a man, after having signified his intention not to live any longer with his wife, could insist on her leaving his house, and to betake herself to another which he had provided for her? In the particular case before the Court, the Lady had refused this mandate, upon the ground that the husband had no power to dissolve the marriage society, without previously verifying the cause. Memorials had been ordered in the case, which were taken into consideration, when their Lordsips, after severally delivering their opinions, found (by a majority of seven to four) that they could give the Lady no relief, thereby confirming the right of a husband to assign the place of residence of his wife without his society.

Married,

On Saturday evening last, Mr. Garret Furman, to Miss Mary Eaton, both of this city.

On Sunday evening the 13th inst. Mr. John Wilson, to Miss Jane Lott, both of this city.

On Saturday evening the 12th inst. Ichabod Price, of Elizabethtown, to Miss Susan Price, of this city.

On Saturday evening the 12th inst Mr. Andrew Hosie, merchant, to Miss Ann Gerard, both of this city.

Died,

On Tuesday last after a long and severe illness Capt. Thomas Malhary, a native of Hull.

W. S. TURNER,

SURGEON DENTIST, FROM LONDON.

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he practices in all the various branches of his profession. He fits Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to answer all the useful purposes of nature, and of so neat an appearance, that it is impossible to discern them from real ones. His method of cleaning the teeth is allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without giving the least pain or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Tincture has very seldom failed in removing the torture; but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in general, (from considerable study and practice) is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any lady or gentleman at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 12, Dey-Street—where may be had, with directions, his Antiscorbutic TOOTH-POWDER, a most innocent preparation of his own, from Chymical and Medical experience. It has been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered as pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its effect; it renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums, makes them healthful, red and firm, prevents decay, tooth-ache, that accumulation of tartar, (so destructive to the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most delectable sweetness.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at G. & R. Waite's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore, No. 64, Maiden-Lane.

ANTHONY LA TOUR'S

Register and Intelligence

OFFICE

Has removed from No. 20, Broad-Street, to No. 29 Chatham-Row, Second Door above the Theatre; where families or single gentlemen upon application, may be supplied with servants of every description; Merchants with Clerks, Mechanics with journeymen; —Also, Servants, Apprentices, Journeyman, Mechanics, and persons of every description may be supplied with places—such as,

Clerks,	Laborers, &c.
Apprentices,	House-keepers,
Farmers,	Wet Nurses,
Gardeners,	Dry Nurses,
Coachmen,	Seamstresses,
Footmen,	Chamber-Maids,
Cooks and Stewards on board Vessels,	Women cooks, &c.

Theatre.

MRS. JOHNSON'S BENEFIT.—

Monday May 21,

Will be presented, a Comedy, called,

The Brothers;

Or, The Fortunate Shipwreck.

To which will be added, a Farce, called

The Citizen.

To conclude with a Pantomime, called,

PINXTER MONDAY.

Or, Harlequin's Frolics.

TESTIMONIES TO THE MEMORY OF MR. GARRICK.

[*Selected from the works of Shakespeare.*]

"Speak of him as he was—nothing extenuate,
"Nor set down aught in malice."

NOW, worthy friends, the cause why we are met,
Is in celebration of the day that gave
Immortal GARRICK to this favor'd Isle.
The most replenish'd, sweet work of Nature
Which from the prime creation e'er she fram'd.
O thou divinest Nature! how thyself thou blazon'st
In this thy son! form'd in thy prodigality
To hold thy mirror up, and give the Time
Its very form and pressure! When he spoke,
The air, a charter'd libertine, was still,
And the mute wonder lurked in men's ears,
To steal his sweet and honied sentences.——Gentle
As Zephyr blowing underneath the violet,
Not wagging its sweet head; yet as rough
(His nobly blood enchaf'd) as the rude wind
That by the top doth take the mountain pine,
And make him stoop th' vale—What a piece of work!
How noble in faculty! infinite in reason!
A combination and a form indeed,
Where every God did seem to set his seal,
And give the World assurance of a man.—
He had a kind of *honor* set him off
More than a mortal seeming;
And that which would appear offence in us,
His countenance, like richest alchymy,
Would change to virtue and to worthiness.—
O that I might see but such another man!
The idea of whose life shall sweetly creep
Into my study of Imagination,
And every lovely organ of his life
Shall come, apparell'd in more precious habit,
More moving, delicate, and full of life,
Into the eye and prospect of my soul,
Than when he liv'd indeed. Such a man
Might be a copy to these younger times,"
Which follow'd well, won'd now demonstrate 'em
But goers backward.——For Nature might stand up,
And say to all the World, "This was a Man."
His looks argued his perfections; but—far behind
his worth
Come all the praises which I can bestow.
He was compleat in features and in mind,
With all good grace to grace a Gentleman.
All tongues spoke of him; and the bleared sights
Were spectacled to see him. Your prattling nurse
Into a rapture let her baby cry
While she chats him; the kitchen malkin pinn'd
Her richest lockram 'bout her reechy neck,
Clamb'ring the walls to eye him;—stalls, bulks,
windows,
Were smother'd up;——leads fill'd and ridges
hors'd
With variable complexions;——all agreeing
In earnestness to see him!—Such a pother,
As if that whatsoever God who leads him
Were slily crept into his human powers,
And gave him graceful posture!
Being seldom seen, he could not stir,
But like a Comet, he was wonder'd at;
That men would tell their children, "This is he!"
Others would say, "Where?"——"Which is Garrick?"
And then he stole all courtesy from heaven,
And drest himself in such humility,
That he did pluck allegiance from men's hearts,
Loud shouts and salutations from their mouths.
Thus still he kept his person fresh and new,
Ne'er seen but wonder'd at.
He afforded an extraordinary gaze,
Such as is bent on sun-like Majesty,
When it shines seldom in admiring eyes.
His most amazing excellence shall be
FAME's triumph in succeeding ages, when
His bright example shall adorn the Scene,
And teach the World perfection.——Fare thee well!
Now, boast thee, Death!——In thy possession lies
A Man unparallel'd——With fairest flowers,
While Summer lasts, and I live here, O Garrick!
I'll sweeten thy sad grave; for now *dust* and damn'd
oblivion
Is the tomb of *honor'd* bones indeed!——So may he
rest!
His faults lie gently on him——he sleeps in peace!
And to add greater honors to his age
Than man cou'd give him—he dy'd fearing God—
But if it was a *sin* to covet *honor*,
He was the most offending Soul alive.—Farewell!
He touch'd the highest point of all his greatness,
And from that full meridian of his glory
He hasten'd to his setting.——He fell
Like a bright exhalation in the evening,
And no man sees him more.
He was traduc'd by tongues which neither knew
His faculties nor person; yet, let me say,
'Tis but the fate of fore-time—the rough brake
That Virtue must go through,—We must not stint
Our necessary actions in the fear
To cope malicious censurers.
No might nor greatness in mortality
Can censure 'scape!—Back-wounding calumny
The whitest virtue strikes.——But
To gild refined gold; to paint the lilly;
To throw a perfume on the violet;
To smooth the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow; or with taper light
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.
Heaven has him now; yet let our adolatrous fancy
Still sanctify his relics: and may he
Stand aye distinguish'd in the calendar,
To the last syllable of recorded time;
For, if we take him but for all in all,
We ne'er shall look upon his like again.

A FALSE REPORT CONTRADICTED.

AS Tom was one day in deep talk with his friend,
He was gravely advised *his morals to mend*;
"That his morals were bad he had heard say by
many?"
"*They lie* (replied Tom) for I never had any."

N. SMITH,

Chymical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.
Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.
His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.
Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.
Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

WHAITES & CHARTERS.
PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church,

Have for sale elegant additional-key'd patent Piano Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to any that have been imported, as they are made after the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often as instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange. Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired with neatness and accuracy.

TUITION.

The Subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their patronage, and flatters himself that he has every reason to hope for a continuance of the same, soliciting also the patronage of the public, informs, that he has removed his School to No. 17, Bancker-Street where he proposes continuing the ensuing year. A Tutoress will attend in said School for the purpose of teaching plain sewing and all kinds of needle work. The subscriber continues as usual to give lessons to ladies and gentlemen at their own dwelling, particularly in the art of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months or exact no pay.

W. D. LEZELL.

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